PREQUEL TO THE HIT CW TV SERIES!
SUPERNATURAL
RISING SON
#3 of 6 AUG 08
WILDSTORM
JOHNSON • DESSERTINE • OLMOS

...YOU...
DAD!
OHMIGOD. DEAN!
OVER THERE--THAT OIL TRENCH!
COMING...
GO!
...FOR YOU.
--RUN, DEAN! NOW!
SLAM

...YOU...
DAD!
OHMIGOD. DEAN!
OVER THERE--THAT OIL TRENCH!
COMING...
GO!
...FOR YOU.
--RUN, DEAN! NOW!
SLAM

DEAN! TAKE THIS! OPEN TO THE PAGE I'VE FOLDED DOWN--
--AND READ.
EXORCISĀMUS TE...
"...OMNIS IMMŪNDE SPĪRITUS, OMNIS SATĀNICA POTĒSTAS..."
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T STOP.
ANOTHER MINUTE, SAM. YOU'LL BE FREE OF YOUR FATHER. WE'LL BE TOGETHER.
"...OMNIS INCŪRSIO INFERNĀLIS ADVERSĀRII, OMNIS LĒGIO, OMNIS CONGREGĀTIO ET SECTA DIABŌLICA..."

COMING FOR YOU...
"...ERGO, MACHINA MALEDICTE ET OMNIS LÉGIO DIABÕLICA TE...
...CESSA DECÍPERE HUMÃNAS CREATÚRAS, EISQUE ÆTERNÆ PERDITIÓNIS VENÉNUM PROPINÁRE...
"...HUMILIÁRE SUB POTENTI MANU DEI!"
WHAT ARE YOU--
NOOOO!
...STOP...

KAAAAANGG
SAM.
...DAD?
SHHHHH, SAM. YOU'RE SAFE, DON'T WORRY. I GOTCHA.
WHERE'S MS. LYLE?
GONE. SHE HAD TO GO. YOU FELL ASLEEP, SO WE CAME'N PICKED YOU UP. NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO GO, TOO.

Spent the last few hours explaining to Sam why we just picked up and left. Out of nowhere, or at least that's what he thinks. Too **young** to know the truth still.
Not like Dean. Like it or not, I brought him into this world. And now he almost died because of it.
He's barely **twelve.**
BOBBY? I NEED YOUR HELP.
WINCHESTER, THAT YOU? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, BUDDY? HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN MONTHS.
BOBBY, ME AND THE BOYS NEED TO COME BY. NEED A PLACE TO LAY LOW.
JESUS, YOU SOUND LIKE HELL WARMED OVER.
NO IDEA HOW RIGHT YOU ARE. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT WHEN I SEE YOU.
And then there's **Sam.**
Haven't slowed down enough to ask myself the right questions yet. Let alone find the answers.
That demon-bitch worked her way into my life--just to get to Sam. What did she want with him? And why him? Besides how his mother...besides what happened, he's just a regular kid.
Right?
WHERE'S SAM?
HUH? HE WAS JUST HERE. WAIT A SEC--OVER THERE, WITH THAT GUY.
WHAT GUY? WHERE?

SAM? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GET OVER HERE, SAM!
COMING, DAD!
WHAT HAVE I TAUGHT YOU? NEVER, EVER LEAVE YOUR BROTHER'S SIDE. YOU HEAR ME?
DAD, I'M SORRY--
AND YOU.
IT'S YOUR JOB TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR BROTHER. YOU DON'T EVER LET HIM GO OFF ALONE. EVER.
DAD, I--
WHAT THE HELL DID HE WANT, SAM?
"JUST ASKED WHERE WE WERE GOIN'."
"WHAT'D YOU TELL HIM?"
"NOTHIN'. I DIDN'T TELL HIM NOTHIN'."

8 SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL US WHERE WE'RE GOING SOME TIME? WE'RE ALWAYS JUST SHOWIN' UP PLACES.
THIS IS BOBBY'S PLACE. HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.
YOU GONNA LEAVE ME IN THE CAR AGAIN?
STOP. NOT IN FRONT OF YOUR BROTHER, DEAN.
NO NEED TO PACK THAT THING IN HERE, JOHN. PLACE IS WIRED SHUT.
NO OFFENSE, BUT A LITTLE EXTRA FIRE POWER NEVER HURT ANYBODY.
NONE TAKEN.
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME. BED'S ALL MADE FOR THE BOYS UPSTAIRS.
THOUGH YOU MIGHT NEED A LITTLE HELP CARRYING 'EM UP THERE FROM THE LOOKS OF IT.
THEN WE CAN GET TO THE BUSINESS OF WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE.

LET'S HAVE IT. WHAT'D YOU RUN INTO?
NOT WHAT. WHO. A WOMAN. OR AT LEAST I THOUGHT SO. I GOT CLOSE. STUPID CLOSE. FINALLY FELT LIKE I COULD MOVE ON FROM MARY.
BUT SHE WAS A DEMON, BOBBY. HARD CORE HELLION. SHE MOVED INTO MY LIFE, TRIED TO BECOME PART OF OUR FAMILY.
BUT HERE'S THE THING: SHE WASN'T AFTER ME. SHE WANTED SAM.
SHE WAS GONNA TAKE HIM AWAY AS HER OWN. IT'S LIKE SHE LOVED HIM. LOVED WHO HE WAS. AND WHAT WAS SPECIAL ABOUT HIM.
SPECIAL HOW?
DON'T KNOW. I MEAN, HE'S BRIGHT FOR HIS AGE. TOOK TO SCHOOL TEN TIMES FASTER THAN DEAN. OTHER THAN THAT? YOU GOT ME.
YOU NEED SOME ANSWERS THAT I CAN'T GIVE YA. YOU NEED SILAS.
SILAS?
BEST USED TIRES IN ELK POINT. BLIND AS A BAT, BUT A GOOD GUY. AND A SOOTHSAYER, SOME WOULD BELIEVE. HE HAS A KEEN HANDLE ON THE PAST AND THE FUTURE. IF HE CAN SEE THAT YOU HAVE THE NEED.
GO SEE HIM, JOHN.
TAKE ME WITH YOU, DAD.
JESUS, DEAN. WHAT ARE YOU DOING AWAKE AT THIS--
I WANT TO COME WITH YOU TOMORROW. I KNOW IT'S SOMETHING ABOUT SAMMY, SO I WANNA BE THERE TOO.
I NEED YOU HERE, DEAN. I'M SORRY.

SILAS
TIRE YARD
BOBBY SENT YOU?
HE TOLD ME YOUR FATHER COULD ANSWER QUESTIONS--
MY FATHER IS GONE. SLIPPED INTO A COMA A FEW MONTHS AGO. HE'S AT THE HOSPITAL NOW.
MY GOD, I'M SORRY. A FEW MONTHS?
HAPPENED BEFORE CHRISTMAS. NOVEMBER.
NOVEMBER 2ND. JUST LIKE THAT.
November 2.
The day Mary died. An anniversary of sorts.
A coincidence?
Or a connection to some real answers?
...I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE...

This can't be. His daughter said he'd been in a coma for months.
HELP ME SIT UP, IF YOU'D BE SO KIND.
LET ME FEEL THE HAND OF THE MAN WHO PULLED ME BACK OUT INTO THE LIGHT.
BUT I... I DIDN'T DO ANY--
NEVERTHELESS, YOU ARE HERE, AND I AM AWAKE. DO YOU DENY IT?
IT NEED NOT BE YOUR CONSCIOUS MIND THAT CAUSES AN ACTION TO TAKE PLACE. IT IS YOUR WORRY THAT DEFINES YOU AT THE MOMENT. AND THE SUBJECT OF YOUR WORRY.
YOUR SON. HE IS SPECIAL.
YOU NEED TO BE READY. AND YOUR OTHER SON. THE ONE LIKE YOU.
HE NEEDS TO BE READY FOR WHAT'S TO COME.
READY FOR WHAT? READY HOW? PLEASE.
SILAS...?
Asleep again. Dammit.

Ready. Hard to know what Silas meant. Hard to do **much**, based on the words of a man in a coma.
But one thing's becoming clear. As long as we're out here, on the road--or **anywhere** for that matter--I'm going to need some backup.
DEAN.
WAKE UP. WE'RE GOING OUT FOR A DRIVE.
WHAT-- WHAT TIME IS IT?
FIVE OR SO. EARLY ENOUGH THAT WE SHOULD BE ALONE OUT THERE.
WHAT ABOUT SAM?
DON'T WAKE HIM. LET HIM SLEEP. IT'S YOU AND ME GOT WORK TO DO.
WHAT'RE WE DOING?
GOIN' ON A HUNT, DEAN. GOTTA SHARPEN YOU UP.
WHY? WHY NOW?
IT'S JUST... IT'S IMPORTANT, THAT'S ALL.

WE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING... BAD?
NOT YET. GOTTA TRAIN YOUR INSTINCTS FIRST. GET YOU READY.
READY FOR WHAT?
REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU. NOW LOOK THROUGH THE SITES. LINE UP THE FRONT WITH THE BACK, SEE THAT?
UH-HUH.
WHEN YOU'RE READY TO SHOOT, TAKE A DEEP BREATH, LET IT OUT AND PULL THE TRIGGER. GOT IT?
YEAH, I GUESS.
YOU TAKE THE LEAD, SON. I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
DAD, I DON'T LIKE THIS.
THIS GUN'S TOO HEAVY.
ALWAYS SEEMS LIKE IT AT FIRST, BUT YOU'LL LEARN TO FEEL LIKE IT'S A PART OF YOU.
CRICKK
DEAN, YOU HEAR THAT?
THIS WAY... LOOK.

DON'T MOVE UNTIL I TELL YOU TO. GET READY. AIM. TAKE A BREATH.
AND... SHOOT!
BLAMM
MISSED HIM. LET'S GO, DEAN. NOW! RUN!
IT'S HEADING FOR THE RIVER.
GO TO THE LEFT, DEAN!
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN FROM HERE. KEEP GOING, DEAN.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHY--?
CAN'T SLOW DOWN, DEAN. HE'S GETTING AWAY. RUN, FAST AS YOU CAN. NOW!
ALL RIGHT, DAMMIT.
MY GUN!
THUMP
AHHHHH!

OW!
BAANG

SAM?!
GOT 'IM, DEAN.
GOT 'IM.
SAM?!?
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THAT THING KNOCKED DEAN'S GUN AWAY. I JUST TRIED TO HELP HIM OUT.
HOW DID YOU GET HERE, SAM? HOW'D YOU FIND US, IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREST?
THE MAN IN THE BLACK CAR TOOK ME.
WHAT--?
WHO WAS IT, SAMMY?
HE OFFERED ME A RIDE. OUTSIDE OF UNCLE BOBBY'S HOUSE.
I WANTED TO GO HUNTING WITH YOU GUYS. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG--
I KNOW, SAMMY. I KNOW. I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE SAFE.
WE'LL TALK ABOUT THE REST OF IT LATER.

JOHN, I WENT UP THERE TO WAKE HIM FOR BREAKFAST, AND HE WAS GONE. I THOUGHT YOU HAD DECIDED TO TAKE HIM--
WHY WOULD HE GO OFF INTO THE UNKNOWN WITH A STRANGER?
I WARNED HIM JUST THE OTHER DAY. HALF OF ME WANTS TO PUNISH HIM. THE OTHER HALF?
I'M JUST TRYING TO UNDERSTAND THE CHOICES HE'S MAKING.
WHAT HAPPENED WITH SILAS THE OTHER DAY, JOHN?
WHY?
HIS DAUGHTER CALLED ME THIS MORNING.
"I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO GO OVER THERE."
COME IN, JOHN. COME.

YOU LOOK WELL. HOW DID IT HAPPEN, YOUR COMA?
I HAVE NO EXPLANATION. IT WAS A STRANGE DAY. ODD AND POWERFUL. MY MIND REACHED SOMEWHERE IT HAD NEVER BEEN.
AND THEN IT SHUT ME DOWN. JUST LIKE THAT.
WASN'T READY TO SEE SOMETHING, I SUPPOSE. SOMETHING TERRIBLE.
TELL ME, JOHN. DO YOU THINK THAT DAY IS CONNECTED TO *YOU* SOMEHOW?
ME? WHY WOULD IT BE?
YOUR QUESTIONS BROUGHT YOU TO ME FOR A REASON. YOUR *NEED* PULLED ME BACK OUT.
"YOUR NEED TO UNDERSTAND YOUR SON.
IF YOUR SON IS CONNECTED TO MY *AWAKENING*, HE MAY ALSO BE CONNECTED TO WHATEVER FORCED ME INTO THE DARKNESS.
"I TOLD YOU HE IS SPECIAL.
I CAN TELL YOU NO MORE.
UNTIL I SEE HIM FOR MYSELF.

DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME, SAM. I'M AN OLD BLIND MAN, NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS.
LET'S TAKE A DRIVE.
YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE SAM ALONE IN THERE?
DEAN. GET IN THE CAR.
TELL ME. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP, SAM?
JUST GIVE 'EM AN HOUR OR SO, AND WE'LL HEAD BACK.
WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD BE?

ALRIGHT, SPILL IT, DEANO. YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD IN--
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? OR MAYBE YOU'D RATHER JUST THROW ME BACK INTO THE WILDERNESS ALONE WITH A GUN?
COUPLE DAYS AGO, SEEMS I WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO HELP YOU. AND SAM. WE ALL COULDA DIED. BUT I DID WHAT YOU SAID. READ FROM YOUR BOOK. AND WE KILLED THAT THING. TOGETHER.
EVER SINCE, IT'S ALL ABOUT SAM. YOU LEAVE ME BEHIND. OR YOU PUSH ME INTO THE WOODS, OR TELL ME TO GET IN THE CAR.
WELL, I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE.
DEAN. YOU'RE NOT ALONE. YOU GOT ME. AND YOUR BROTHER. ALWAYS.
THERE'S SOME STUFF I CAN'T EXPLAIN YET. BUT THE REASON I'VE DONE WHAT I'VE DONE IS THAT I TRUST YOU. MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE ON EARTH.
WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER NOW. I NEED YOU, DEAN. AND WHEN I GET THE ANSWERS I'M LOOKING FOR, I PROMISE--
WHAT THE HELL--?
That car from the other night...
Where was he coming from? Sam better be okay...
SAM. WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE'S SILAS?
INSIDE, I GUESS.

KILL HIM!
CHAPTER THREE
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TO BE CONTINUED!